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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1907.

Hark! from the Tombs.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound. It comes from our engaging friend, the Hon. Wilbur F. Wakeman. An assemblage of his fellow-citizens is gathered together in the name of "The National Convention for the Extension of Foreign Commerce." The Hon. Elihu Root has made a speech in favor of adopting the most practical means for the encouragement of better trade relations with foreign nations. He would have the Congress of the United States adopt the maximum and minimum tariff scheme now successfully employed by Germany. The assemblage applauds Mr. Root's utterances to the echo.

Not so our engaging friend Wakeman. A cloud of thunder darkens his face. His soul is oppressed. He sees through a glass darkly. He is described in the public prints as "the head and front of the American Protective Tariff League." The assemblage had "adopted by a large vote a resolution giving its approval of Mr. Root's opinion of a maximum and minimum tariff." Then up rose Mr. Wakeman. He could point out twenty men among the members of the convention, he said, who "would be put out of business within a few weeks after the passage of such legislation as was proposed by the resolution." Moreover, his prophetic vision foresaw a half million honest American workmen thrown out of employment along with the twenty and others who "would be put out of business."

This is the first time these many moons we have been entertained by such talk. It used to frighten us all into conniption fits, and we forthwith insisted upon our Congress putting the tariff higher. But that was in the day when we had "infant industries" that could not stand alone. The Wakemans were mighty prophets then. We heeded their warnings. We didn't understand it all, because we were then told that the tariff was an abstruse subject that only the elect could master. And so we permitted the Wakemans to do our thinking and our lawmaking. We think we perceive ominous signs of a change of the times now. A lot of folks are doing their own thinking, though the Wakemans don't realize it. Even so stanch a standpatter as the Hon. Leslie Mortimer Shaw recently has obtained a faint flicker of new light. Listen to Mr. Shaw before the Harvard Union last Tuesday:

"At present we are manufacturing 5 per cent more articles than we can consume, and our manufactures are increasing four times as fast as our agricultural pursuits. These figures plainly show that before long we will have to be dependent upon a foreign market in order to support our manufactures. We must have this market if we are to exist. So must England, Germany, and France. The conflict will be an awful one. God grant that it may be bloodless."

So say we, all of us. But Mr. Shaw is unnecessarily alarmed. The conflict need be neither "awful" nor "bloody." The standpatter, however, would make it so. But the standpatter is not to run this country much longer. The maximum and minimum is a palliative that will serve to calm the patient's nerves while a remedy is being concocted in the revision pharmacopoeia. And nobody understands this better than the Hon. Elihu Root.

Oklahoma proposes to adopt the alfalfa instead of the mistletoe as the floral emblem of the State. Those forward Oklahomans are not under obligations to the mistletoe for anything.

Mitigating Class Feeling.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's hospitality to the employers and employed of Chicago interested in the work of the Civic Federation directs attention to the important role of that beneficent organization in bringing about a better understanding between capital and labor, or, rather, between the men who direct those two great forces in our industrial life. Much of our industrial strife, as is well known, has arisen out of mutual misunderstandings, which could easily have been smoothed out by a face to face conference of those interested. The main object of the Federation is to bring about such conferences, and it has succeeded in doing so in numerous instances where its aid has been invoked. Its own meetings, too, like that just held in Chicago at Mrs. Palmer's home, have brought together the representatives of capital and labor in free discussion of the relations of the two, thus enabling each side to gain a clear understanding of the other's point of view.

We have a habit of boasting that there are no classes in this country, but the boast is founded on theoretical and not on actual conditions. The caste feeling runs strong in our industrial centers, so that the rich and the poor, the manual laborer and the captain of industry, in too many cases have practically nothing in common except a mutual distrust and hatred. This feeling was portrayed many years ago in that much-discussed novel, "The Breadwinners," and it has not declined in intensity since the issue of that book. Socialists call it class consciousess, and make much of it in their propaganda. In fact, the extreme socialistic leaders regard the inculcation of class hatred as the very foundation of their revolutionary cult, admitting that their doctrines cannot gain headway unless the division between rich and poor is sharp, humiliating, and impassable. The recent rise of what may be termed socialistic opportunism, however, has greatly modified the view of socialistic leaders as to the necessity of developing class consciousness as a preliminary to social reconstruction, and the tendency of our young millionaires to join the socialist propaganda suggests that harping on class consciousness does not quite strike the proper chord.

Nevertheless, class consciousness does exist, and the Civic Federation is doing an excellent work in trying to remove some of its bitterness. If we are to drift into any form of socialism in this country, it were better that it should be an American socialism, rather than an importation from continental Europe. Any toning down of the caste feeling between those who work and those who employ labor, between men of brain and of brawn, should tend to weaken the force of a socialistic propaganda based on class consciousness, and so mitigate the danger of a social reconstruction proceeding from an outcast proletariat.

"A strong-minded man never breaks a good New Year's resolution," declares the Chicago Record-Herald. Does he ever make one?

The Rock Creek Problem.

We think that the committee which had charge of the District appropriation bill has erred in omitting the modest sum of $500 asked by the Commissioners to secure a survey of the proposed tunnel for Rock Creek under West Washington.

The Rock Creek problem is one that is already imminent. The present situation is little less than disgraceful. The once attractive valley has degenerated into a dumping ground for ashes, tin cans, and refuse of all kinds, creating a most unsightly if not an absolutely insanitary condition. The approach to West Washington is disfigured by a miserable picture which ought never to have been allowed and which ought not to be longer endured. The District Commissioners asked Congress to afford them an opportunity to estimate upon the best plan for remedying the condition of affairs. Several plans have been suggested, notably a tunnel to carry the waters of Rock Creek to the river, thus allowing the present valley to be filled in, while still another project contemplates the continuance of the creek in its present location, but with its banks beautified by grass and trees and a boulevard.

There is no immediate necessity for a decision as to the plan which shall be adopted, but there is every reason why preliminary steps should be taken. The failure of Congress to do anything at this session means another year of delay, and action has already been long enough postponed.

Not since Adam cornered the real estate market has any one dared to claim so much of Mr. Harriman's earth.

The Dissent of the South.

Even the most casual reading of contemporary comment throughout the South at this time shows how completely, though respectfully, the entire South dissents from the opinion expressed by Senator Tillman anent the Brownsville situation. With practically one voice the press of the Southern States takes the other view and upholds the President of the United States in his position.

The legislature of the State of Tennessee has passed, with unanimous vote, resolutions commending the President, as has the senate of the State of South Carolina, the Senator's own home State. The legislature in session at this time at Columbia will re-elect Mr. Tillman to another term in the United States Senate, but it will put itself on record as not agreeing to his stand in the Brownsville matter. It is hardly to be doubted that practically every Southern State would put itself in the same attitude were the various legislatures in session at this time.

While the Southern press disagrees with the Senator, it does so with the utmost tolerance for his views; credits him with sincerity, but questions the accuracy of his judgment. The South seems to recognize the fact that the race problem, so called, is the Senator's great fad—his hobby, in fact. He has thought so intensely, so vigorously, and so moodily upon this topic that, so the South seems to think, his judgment has been warped. Curiously enough, the Southern papers, as a rule, do not violently incline to the idea, as does a great section of the Northern press, that the Senator is moved in his fight by reasons of a personal nature, as the consequence of the somewhat strained relations existing between Mr. Tillman and the President. They are rather inclined to see in this pending question one that the Senator from South Carolina is apparently not capable of meeting squarely upon its merits and without prejudice or intolerance. His personal feelings toward the President are mentioned, here and there, but only incidentally, as a rule.

The Atlanta Journal voices the opinion of the South, we think, when it calls upon Senator Tillman to have more patience with those who dissent from his views. The great bulk of Southern opinion is marked with patience and consideration. The editors of the Southern papers are just as close to the heart of the Southern people as the splendid Senator from South Carolina. They love the South, its traditions and memories, and they may be depended upon to stand stanchly by its rights and its legislative interests. They will defend it just as bravely as any Senator, but they may not—in fact, will not—rush so recklessly into battle until they are satisfied that they have just and proper cause.

Surely, the fact that the press of the South and the statesmanship of the South are standing shoulder to shoulder against the South Carolinian in this matter must give him pause and cause him to think that, no matter how sincere, for the moment he is mistaken.

The Supreme Court of New York has decided that a Raines law sandwich isn't a meal. That's all right, but what is it?

Music and Mars.

It has long been conceded that a soldier fights with more abandon under the inspiring strains of a good brass band than without it. The bagpipes of the Scots have changed the history of the world. The drum and fife have played an important if a practically unnoticed part. Instrumental music has won many a day and carried many a crisis-making redoubt.

The English war department has recommended to the King that in addition to the already ample provision for instrumental music in the army a regular course of instruction in vocal music be provided for the men, and that they be required to take it just as they take other courses of instruction marked out by the government. The theory is that the Scotch, the Irish, the English, and the other distinctive regiments be taught their peculiar national airs, in addition to such airs as carry sentiments of patriotism involving the United Kingdom as a whole. This, the war department thinks, would bring about a fine rivalry among the troops and inspire them with more lofty sentiments of patriotism than they even now possess. In case of actual battle, the government thinks the singing of these songs might produce wonderful results.

The idea is by no means without merit. Men are inspired with love of home and country by these songs, just as nothing engenders more love in the breast of a college boy for his alma mater than the good old college songs. If during the civil war a Confederate corps singing "Dixie" had clashed with a Union corps singing "Yankee Doodle," the outcome would have been swift and decisive. Indeed, there is reason to believe that the Spanish-American war was hurried somewhat to its conclusion by so plebeian a song as "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night!"

Undoubtedly, "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast;" but it also has power to stir it to a recklessness and unreasoning bravery such as nothing else can. Music brings about a conflict of emotions in the human soul that no philosophy can explain. Some one has said that "music is half of religion." Sherman is said to have remarked that "war is hell." Music certainly figures conspicuously in both.

America produced 90,000,000 railroad ties last year. Many an actor can testify that there are at least that many along the forty miles that stretch from Schenectady to Troy.

Commissioners' Report on Gas Bill.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia are in favor of a reduction in the price of illuminating gas. Whether a 25 per cent cut to 75 cents per thousand feet, as Representative Madden proposes, would still leave a fair profit to the company, the Commissioners are unable to say; they have no detailed enlightening information upon which to base an opinion.

The company's brief and generalized statement left the Commissioners, as it did the entire community, as much in the dark as they were before. Therefore, they could only recommend to Congress that the price be put at as low a figure as would be consistent with a policy of fair dealing. It is quite evident that, accepting the company's statement that gas costs 68 cents, the Commissioners feel that the consumer might pay a sum materially less than $1 per thousand feet and still permit a generous margin of profit. However, they leave that to Congress.

In view of all the circumstances, the Commissioners' action is satisfactory and commendable. We do not see that they could have done more. Their strong recommendation that the Washington Gaslight Company be compelled to make an annual statement to Congress—an important duty singularly evaded for many years—is especially gratifying. Attention will now be centered upon the District Committees in Congress. Nobody desires to see unfair legislation enacted; nobody denies the company's right to earn reasonable interest upon its capital. But there is a demand for publicity such as is exacted on the part of other utilities corporations and a hope that there will be no further juggling with the question in committee or in conference.

It looks as if Old Winter has decided to put the lid on this Junetime business at last.

"The people are my partners," says Mr. Carnegie. They certainly have been good to him.

An eminently exclusive Richmond literary society has decided that cultured people may use slang with discretion. Now watch Boston's nose go up in the air.

The Czar was introduced to a Japanese soldier a few days ago. Looking about his own realms at this time he must wonder what he had against those Japs, anyhow.

Again comes the suggestion that Mr. Roosevelt is proper size for a New York Senatorship. Can it be possible that some one is seeking to damn the President with faint praise?

Mr. Rockefeller explains that he has seen "little of the evil of the world, but much of the good." As a matter of fact, he has been frequently caught with the goods on.

Mr. Dooley says: "I always thought Mrs. Washin'ton, who was the wife iv th' father iv our country, though childless hersilf, was about right." Even Homer sometimes nods; why not Mr. Dooley?

The Houston Post claims that the peek-a-boo shirt waist has made its appearance in Texas. That Bailey fight has certainly warmed things up in the Lone Star State.

The State of Tennessee has put the stamp of its official approval upon Robert Love Taylor, thus removing the last vestige of anxiety from the souls of all lovers of music that is music.

"Skunks are worth $125,000 a year to Maine," says the Buffalo Express. They certainly are; and if Maine isn't satisfied with the price, most people will be willing to chip in and pay even more for keeping them there.

A New York fisherman claims to have caught a pickerel with $128 in its stomach. Considering the start the fish prevaricators have made this year, the Jonah and the whale story promises to read like a common, everyday occurrence by the time the year is ended.

It will be observed that Marie Corelli has been very quiet since one of her lady friends referred to her as "the Corelli person."

Notwithstanding the revival of Boston's blue laws, a respectable minority of citizens still seem disposed to paint the town red upon occasions.

"It can be said for Senator Benson that his entire period of service in the Upper House of Congress has been upright and flawless," says the Kansas City Journal. This is not only considered quite a high compliment in Kansas, but a very unusual one.

With three millionaires contesting for the Rhode Island Senatorship, there ought to be something doing for the patriotic and liberty-loving sons of that tight little State.

The New York Society for the Suppression of Useless Noises has held its first session. From reports of the proceedings the society should commence operations upon itself.

Gov. Pennypacker steps down and out, thus relegating to the rear one of the finest unconscious humorists of the age.

"The American newspaper that facetiously refers to Emperor William as 'Bill' would not dare do it in Germany," says the Birmingham Age-Herald. We do not know just what the Age-Herald means when it says "the American newspaper," but if it is any one of some half dozen we know, the Emperor would be lucky if he got off with anything so mild as mere "Bill."

Prof. Brander Matthews has been decorated with the insignia of the French Legion of Honor. What he really deserves is a Carnegie hero medal.

At all events, that Brownsville row didn't bring about any "conspiracy of silence" in the Senate of the United States.

The legislature creating Georgia's new Court of Appeals failed to provide for salaries for the judges. The united opinion of the court is that the omission was highly unconstitutional.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A BLEAT FROM THE BUNCH.

The "Bentztown Bard," of the Baltimore Sun, writes six or more poems per day. The ordinary press humorist is glad to be able to evolve one.—Press Humorists' Association.

The Bentztown Bard, he works too hard,
his rivals he doth flout.
Whilst we've a time to do one rhyme, he
turns a dozen out.
We have to scheme to find a theme; but
he, the gifted chap,
Has thoughts galore, and furthermore,
keeps brilliancy on tap.

The Bentztown Bard is such a card as
one will seldom find.
He exudes verse whilst others curse and
dig and sweat and grind.
His docile muse doth ne'er refuse to follow at his heels,
But night and day on watch doth stay,
with no time off for meals.

The Bentztown Bard, Apollo's ward, and
Poesy's own child,
He leads the race and sets a pace that
drives his fellows wild.
But we must live, and he should give a
thought to humbler scribes,
And slow down some lest we succumb to
heartless sheers and gibes!

Really Cheaper.

"Well, we've abolished our legal department," declared the trust magnate.

"Obeying the law these days, eh?"

"Yes; and do you know, I believe we are actually saving money by it."

Fresh Fuel.

"What is Senator Pitchfork roaring about now?"

"Oh, some audacious life insurance company sent him a couple of blotters."

The New Copy Book.

My boy, be slick,
Be smart and quick.
There lies the way to glory.
And you, b'gee,
May grow to be
A man like Schwab or Corey.

No Doubt.

"Did you speak to old Titewadd about investing in our mining scheme?"

"I did. He is thinking it over now."

"With a shudder, no doubt."

More Appropriate.

"Marriage is getting to be more and more of a failure every day."

"Quite so. It's about time to switch to lemon blossoms, I claim."

PAUPERISM IN LONDON.

Appalling Expenditure of World's Greatest City in Poor Relief.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Think of a community in which one person out of every thirteen is a pauper, supported by the public. It seems almost incredible, and yet in the Strand union of the central district of London the official figures of paupers show this ratio to hold good in recent years. There are four other unions in London—Poplar, Bermondsey, the "city," and Holborn—in which the proportion of paupers is about one out of twenty. For all London it is about one out of forty.

The contrast with conditions in Chicago is startling, for if one should take the 1,150 paupers at Dunning and double the number in order to get some estimate of the total number in Chicago, one would still have only about one out of every 900 of the people of the city in that condition.

For the last three years the London paupers have numbered about 125,000. There was a falling off from 127,000 at the end of 1905 to 123,000 at the end of 1906, which is taken as a hopeful sign, but this gain has been secured only at the expense of an enormous amount of labor by various public and private agencies, designed to aid the derelicts of the city to become self-supporting. About three-fifths of these paupers are in institutions, and the other two-fifths receive outdoor relief.

The cost to the public for their support in the latest full year for which statistics were available was close to $19,000,000. Calculated on the mean average number this is an outlay of from $135 to $140 for each pauper a year. The per capita cost in London is about double the per capita cost in other portions of England.

The waste in money is enormous, but the waste in life is enormously greater. Such figures are the standing indictment of modern civilization.

MR. BRYAN'S ATTITUDE.

His Acceptance of a Nomination Depends on Certain Conditions.

From William J. Bryan's Commoner.

The Sioux City Journal has an editorial based upon the claim that Mr. Bryan said: "Such a high honor as the Presidential nomination is something that no American citizen should decline." The Journal's editorial is all very interesting, to be sure. But the sentence quoted by the Journal was not employed by Mr. Bryan. He simply stated in Topeka, what he stated elsewhere, that he was not ready to make an announcement on the nomination. Whether a nomination should be declined or accepted depends on conditions under which the offer is made. The platform is a matter to be considered; the character of the organization is also important, and the general line to be pursued in the campaign cannot be ignored. The platform ought to fit the issues; the candidate ought to fit the platform, and the party organization should be in harmony with the party's purpose.

Ratskins for Gloves.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

A glove manufacturer took from a cabinet the other day a handsome pair of brown gloves.

"Ratskin," he said. "These gloves are made of ratskin. They look well at first glance, but examine them carefully. Look into the skin."

The skin, though soft and fine and supple, revealed on close examination a great many cuts and scars and scratches. None of these went quite through; nevertheless their effect was to weaken the gloves greatly.

"Those cuts and scars," said the manufacturer, "are what bar ratskins out of glove-making. You never get a skin without them. Hence you can't make a good, strong, perfect ratskin glove.

"These scars are the result of the rats' pugnacity. Rats fight so much that they become at an early age a mass of scars. Their torn hides are of no use to commerce."

Exalting the Soldier.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

Senator Tillman scored when he quoted against the President the remarkable order "No. 29," of January 8, 1906, the clear intent of which was to exalt the soldier above the civilian—a notion preposterous in this republic.

But It Prints Stale Jokes.

From the Cleveland Leader.

No matter what may be said in criticism of the Congressional Record, it does not contain any recipes for 25-cent meals which cost $1.39.

It's Contagious.

From the Detroit News.

There seems to be a streak of Rooseveltism in even the mildest of the season's gubernatorial messages.

The Devil's Traffic.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

The devil is never troubled by a car shortage.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

Carmack and the President.

Following the unanimous instructions of his legislature, which is overwhelmingly Democratic, and responding to the dictates of his own judgment, Senator Carmack, of Tennessee, yesterday delivered a brilliant speech in support of the President's summary discharge without honor of three companies of the Twenty-fifth Infantry.

The relations between Mr. Carmack and Mr. Roosevelt are anything but pleasant. The estrangement dates from the exciting Indianola incident. While the late Henry C. Payne was Postmaster General the post-office at Indianola, Miss., was virtually abolished by order of the President because some of its patrons had threatened violence to a negro woman, appointed postmistress there. Senator Carmack severely arraigned the President for this in a notable speech in the Senate. In the course of which he said that President Roosevelt reminded him of Joe Ballafont's famous white horse, "whose usual gait was running away." A short time afterward a delegation of Tennesseeans, accompanied by several of their Congressmen, called at the White House to ask a favor. President Roosevelt told them that he would be pleased to grant their request, but made some remarks about Senator Carmack. In his speech yesterday the Senator said some sharp and cutting things about the President, most of them facetious and ironical, and the galleries showed their appreciation by tittering, and at times guffawing.

Made Them Shiver.

Representatives Davey and Broussard, of Louisiana, accompanied by a party of friends from New Orelans, got off a green car on Capitol Hill yesterday in the teeth of the storm. Pellets of frozen snow pelted their faces, and a cutting wind whipped their legs. The entire party hesitated for a moment after emerging from the cover of the car before starting to the Capitol against the wind and sleet. They shivered and humped themselves up in as small knots as possible. Obviously all of them were sighing for their sunny Louisiana.

"Do you have this up here often?" inquired one of the visitors between shivers.

"No—ope," replied Judge Davey through chattering teeth.

"What's the thermometer, anyhow?" asked another, as he saw his breath freeze before his eyes.

"Don't know," answered Mr. Broussard, beating his hands against his sides to force the blood back to his finger tips.

"I see it's fifty below out in the Northwest," volunteered Judge Davey, consolingly.

"Gee-whizz, man!" screamed one of the visitors, "it ain't possible for the thermometer to register that low, even at the north pole, but I'll bet if it's fifty below in the Northwest it's a hundred and fifty here."

And, then, when the visitors learned that the besom of reform had swept all liquor out of the Capitol building since they were last here, they shivered all the harder and submitted some remarks that melted the pellets of frozen snow before their breath froze up.

Beveridge Has a Lusty Kick.

Senator Beveridge is angry enough at the express companies to assault the first responsible official of any of those concerns he may have the happiness to meet. The Indianan is scheduled to make a speech on his child-labor bill next week. As he always does, he has put much hard work and careful study on the preparation of the speech. A society in New York that is especially interested in the subject shipped to him by express several days ago a valuable collection of maps, charts, and other graphic materials which he intends to use as an exhibit to his speech. He had hoped to spread these out before the Senate, and thus give no Senator an excuse to be lukewarm on the child-labor proposition. But the express company that received the precious shipment in New York has not yet brought the material to Washington. Tracers have been sent out in all directions, but up to yesterday afternoon not the least information was obtainable.

The Senator's friends suspect that the express companies, like nearly all the other corporations, are opposed to his child-labor bill, and are in a conspiracy to weaken his speech Monday. If the desired material doesn't turn up between now and the time the Hoosier statesman begins his speech, it is not improbable that he will pay his respects to the express companies in the course of his remarks.

Got His Metaphors Mixed.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, doesn't often speak in the Senate, but when he does he is listened to with the closest attention. He delivered yesterday a carefully prepared speech on the unending Brownsville affair, and under the influence of his eloquence he wandered away aimlessly at times from his written text. Then he got twisted up in his metaphors. For example, he said:

"The Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Lodge) demands his modicum of aromatic salve, and the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Foraker) demands his laurel wreath without a missing link."

The galleries and the Senate laughed, and the Missouri statesman seemed quite pleased at the hit he had made.

Crane Will Be Leader.

Senator Crane, of Massachusetts, who has served only a little over two years to fill out the unexpired term of the late George Frisbie Hoar, and who was re-elected last Tuesday without opposition, has thus early in his career attained a standing which indicates that in a few years he will be the Republican leader of the Senate. Mr. Aldrich still holds that position, but the Rhode Islander is gradually giving way to the Massachusetts Senator. Persons who know the Senator can observe the unmistakable signs of the shifting of the real leadership from Aldrich to Crane. Mr. Crane is unlike any other member of the Senate in his methods. He shrinks from publicity. He does not vaunt himself. He has never made a speech. Whether he could maintain himself through a public speech of five minutes' length is not known. But he is a veritable glutton for work. Apparently he is on terms of the most cordial friendship with every member of the Senate. He occupies his own seat on the floor so little that scarcely anybody knows where his desk is. But he is nearly always in evidence on the floor. He keeps moving around from one Senator to another, and appears to have something new to impart to each of them the first thing every day.

At the last session Mr. Crane had more to do than any other man in bringing about peace between the Republican factions on the rate bill. At this session he has about succeeded in smoothing out the kinks on the Republican side over the Brownsville affair. If his party is held together on that question, which at its inception seriously threatened trouble for the Republicans, it will be due more to the mild-mannered, soft-speaking junior Senator from Massachusetts than to the efforts of anybody else. This is the estimate put upon him by both sides of the chamber.

Economic Preventive of War.

From the Atlanta Journal.

When Japan builds a few more cotton mills she will be as reluctant to go to war with the United States as Great Britain is.

TAXATION OF FORTUNE.

Why Andrew Carnegie Favors a Graduated Inheritance Tax.

Andrew Carnegie in Leslie's.

I am with the President in regard to a graduated tax, a heavy graduated tax, for this reason—many reasons. One reason is that it belongs to the community that made most of the money, and they should come in and get their dues. The second is that excessive wealth left to children is an injury to the child. We do not want a class to grow up in this community, a greater class than we can help, who are not compelled to render some service to the community to justify that community in giving them all their privileges and luxuries. My experience is that I would as soon leave a curse to my boy as the almighty dollar. There are exceptions every now and then, and here let me say that the millionaire's son who does spurn the coarse pleasures that we see so many of them indulge in, and devotes himself to the service of the community in any form, is entitled to double honor. But we must legislate not for exceptions; we must legislate for the general.

I stand as opposed to an income tax as not only the most pernicious act that a nation could enact, but I do stand, on the other hand, for this—that the problem of wealth will never down. The people are becoming intelligent. They see what I tell you is true, that the comunity made most of the wealth, and I hope they will persist and tax heavily by graduated taxation every man who dies leaving behind him his millions, which it was his duty to administer for the public good in his life, and that they will cease to honor any man who does not regard his surplus wealth as a sacred trust, to be administered for the good of the community, from which it has arisen.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S RETREATS.

Masterly Strategy in Getting Out of Difficulties.

From the Boston Transcript.

Now that the President has backed down in his attempt to exclude members of the discharged troops of colored infantry from holding any civil office under the United States hereafter, it is pertinent to record that unwillingness to retreat when he found his position untenable has never been one of the President's faults. An important chapter in his life, when it comes to be written, should deal with the striking cases which illustrate this trait. "A determination once fixed and then death or victory," as the schoolbook declamations used to read, is not a characteristic of Mr. Roosevelt. Instead, he beats many a masterly retreat. Students of military science assert that much of the greatest strategy of the world has come in ordering and arranging retreats.

The attitude of mind which permits these real or apparent changes of purpose is temperamental. Nor is it necessarily unfortunate. President Roosevelt starts out to do an extraordinarily large number of things by comparison with other occupants of his great office; he is a many-sided reformer, and his personal interests are extraordinarily wide; he purposely gets into numberless affairs that other public men try to keep out of. He has very little of the disposition to wait until a subject has fully ripened in the sunshine of popular approval until it is all ready for him to pluck from the tree before reaching his hand toward it. He starts out to do the ripening himself. It is natural that a person who pushes forward so aggressively should find more than the average number of occasions for retreating. One experience is complementary of the other. One phase of his character is steam-producing, the other is the safety-valve. Think of a man as deficient in capacity for retreating as Mr. Cleveland was, for example, and at the same time possessed with the Roosevelt power of pushing ahead! Where would he get to?

SOUTH'S RACE PROBLEM.

Views of a Western Democrat as to How It May Be Settled.

From Speech of Senator Patterson, of Colorado.

The best thought of the South is not in line with utterances that glory in the lynching of any man, whatever his crime, in an old-established and civilized society. It is not in line with the thought that would restore the negro practically to a state of bondage, but it is looking forward to the solving of these great problems along lines of reason and justice and common sense, recognizing that the white and the black must live together and that it is utterly impossible that the nation will consent to the disfranchisement of 10,000,000 of its people whom it enfranchised at the close of the civil war.

I cannot give a certain panacea for these troubles, but I think there is one panacea that is well worth trying. It is the enactment of just and righteous laws under the Constitution, the exection of those laws, and the discontenancing upon every provocation of mob law and lynchings because merely accused of crime. Continue as the South has begun, to educate the negro, make him safe in his property holdings, surround him with influences that will improve his moral character, and above all impress him with the justice and humanity of the dominant race. The negro has become a part of this national fabric; his place in it must be a logical one; it must be one in which he can maintain his self-respect and enjoy the benefits and bear the burdens of a government he helps to maintain. This does not embrace the idea of social equality at all. No one is so ignorant in this day and generation as to regard it as within the pale of possibility. The problem must be worked out along lines of law and righteousness. If that shall be done, the difficulties will vanish with the advance of time, and peace and hearty co-operation will take the place of strife and industrial chaos.

Favors the Subsidy Experiment.

From the New York Sun.

Try the subsidy plan, at least to the moderate extent indicated by Secretary Root's remarkable speech at Washington yesterday. The country can afford the experiment. The results may reward a hundredfold the exercise of a little courage and common sense at this time. Don't balk at the word subsidy. It has had an ugly significance in the past, due to some unpleasant associations. There is no evil inherent in these seven vowels and consonants thus arranged. Try them fearlessly. They may turn into letters of gold.

Tillman, Simply Tillman.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The attitude of Senator Tillman in regard to this Brownsville affair is inexplicable on any other ground than that it is simply Senator Tillman. He has sought to oppose the views and feelings of the people throughout the South, his own State included, whom he is supposed to represent, and joining with those who are antagonizing the President in this matter, principally for their own political ends, to make mockery of justice.

A Suspicious Statement.

From the Houston Post.

While we are accustomed to accepting as truth everything the Washington correspondents write, we shall require verification of the statement of the gentleman who declares that Col. Charles A. Edwards has gone to wearing pink spats.

Badly Mixed Up.

From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Upton Sinclair says that he and Messrs. Roosevelt, Harriman, and Carnegie are all socialists. How's that for a Jungle?

HEARD AT HOTELS.

The Alaskan contingent in Washington, which includes such notable men as the chief executive of that Territory, Gov. Hoggatt; ex-Gov. John H. McGraw, of Seattle, and that greatly liked soldier, Maj. W. P. Richardson, U. S. A., was increased yesterday by the arrival of Mr. Mark Sullivan, of Fairbanks. Mr. Sullivan, who is at the Raleigh, is a native of Maine, and as a youngster read law in the office of Gov. Llewellyn Powers. Seven years ago he left San Francisco for Alaska, and in that period he has amassed a comfortable fortune, besides winning a reputation for legal ability, second to none in his adopted country. Mr. Sullivan will return to Fairbanks over the ice within a few weeks, but the trip has no terrors for him, and he contends that trudging through the snow with the thermometer at 40 below is conducive to robust health.

"Our new United States Senator, Harry Richardson, is one of Delaware's foremost citizens, but he will never be classed in the list of orators," remarked Dr. Burton, the Representative from that State, at the Oxford.

"I doubt whether Mr. Richardson ever attempted a speech in his life. He is, however, a first-rate business man, and is at the head of a canning concern that does a huge business for a small State like ours. His father and a man named Robbins started it in a very small way in the '60's. Both dying, the property and its management fell into the hands of the younger Richardson, who not only kept things going prosperously, but improved and extended the business greatly. He never ran for office but once; that was when he was the Republican nominee for governor in 1890, missing election by a small margin.

"Mr. Richardson stands high in his community. He is a member of the Baptist church, and very happy in his domestic relations. He has two married sons and a young daughter."

"We are big people, we Americans, at home, but we don't amount to so much in the Pacific Ocean, as I found out during a long stay in Manila last year," remarked Mr. H. B. Dunbar, who was for many years proprietor of the Gibson House in Cincinnati, to a Herald reporter at the New Willard. "I left Manila with regret, for it is really a very attractive city, superlatively clean, and well governed. But there hangs over it, and over the whole archipelago, the menacing shadow of Japanese aggression. I would not invest a cent of capital in the most promising enterprise over there for that dread of the little brown people. There is nothing to hinder them from taking the Philippines if they choose, and once they did we would have a hard time getting them back.

"The Japanese are far from popular in Manila. They are distrusted and disliked, and the belief that they look with covetous eyes on the islands adds to the disfavor. The Chinese, on the other hand, enjoy the utmost favor, and it is a common thing to hear some one say, 'I wouldn't give one Chinaman for a dozen Japs.' The Philippines will be a glorious part of our domain and a great money-making region when outside capital gets rid of the notion of Japanese invasion, and whenever Congress sees fit to make trade between the archipellago and the United States absolutely free."

"There is nobody in Havana, as I found out in a recent visit, that expects to see the island of Cuba under native government again," said Mr. W. C. Markham, of New York, at the Arlington.

"This, at least, is the opinion of every white man with whom I talked. No American down there has any confidence in the ability of the natives to carry on a stable government. The Cubans are looked upon as politicians and grafters, and their ideas of patriotism do not soar very much beyond holding the offices. This is the prevailing opinion of the American and European contingent, and I was told that it would be foolish for the United States government to order another election. Men from the States who have property on the island are afraid to be quoted by name, lest the torch be applied to their houses, but they are strongly hoping that the United States will go forward in the near future and do what has got to be done sooner or later—annex Cuba to this country."

Maj. Edgar Bronson Tollman, of Chicago, former corporation counsel of the city, is at the New Willard. Maj. Tollman is here as associate with Col. J. Hamilton Lewis, who is now corporation counsel. The gentlemen are to appear before the Supreme Court in an important phase of Chicago's traction troubles. Maj. Tollman was with President Roosevelt at San Juan and Santiago. He commanded a brigade from Illinois. His daring courage under fire was remarked by his men and the whole community whence he came. Maj. Tollman has been in the traction litigation which Chicago has waged against the street railway companies since its start. He prosecuted the first case, which the city won and which gave the city its first realization of the hope of municipal ownership. He says that the muddle between the companies and the city is now on the eve of final settlement; that an ordinance will be passed, with the approval of the people, which gives the city 55 per cent of the company's net earnings, and assures to the city the right to buy the roads and cars so soon as this 55 per cent accumulates to a sufficient sum to equal the value of the cars and power houses.

The spring election, in April, according to Maj. Tollman, will carry the settlement to the polls and result in the solution of a municipalized street railway without costing the people one cent for personal taxation. Maj. Tollman and Col. Lewis appear before the court in their case to-day.

Hon. J. Hamilton Lewis, who is the chief legal adviser of the city of Chicago, and who is here to argue cases for the city before the Supreme Court, says that Mayor Edward J. Dunne will be renominated and re-elected mayor of Chicago this approaching April. Col. Lewis thinks that the future course of the national Democratic party is to at once return to the issues which divided Jefferson and Hamilton—to assert State local government against encroachment of the Federal government in local concerns; to declare for the greatest liberty in the personal affairs of the individual for government regulation of interstate affairs and State control of State institutions; to oppose anything pledging the party to government ownership of railroads, or any course that takes the control of commerce and business out of the hands of its owners. He thinks Mr. Bryan will not be nominated, as he cannot now stand on the platform of individualism which the Democratic party will surely make at the next convention.

"Six weeks ago I announced in the newspapers of my State my belief in the forthcoming election of John Sharp Williams to the United States Senate, and I predicted he would beat Gov. Vardaman by 50,000 votes," said Judge James H. Neville, of Gulfport, Miss., at the Raleigh.

"Nothing has happened to make me change that opinion. Mr. Williams is easily the choice of a vast majority of our people. He is Senatorial timber of the best sort. Those of us who participated in the trying days of reconstruction, and who helped redeem the State from carpet-bag rule, are afraid to trust radicalism, no matter from what source it emanates. We are for a sane, level-headed exponent of old-fashioned Democratic doctrine, and Mr. Williams fills the bill."